

Podunk, Killing Day

You ask me how I feel
About the things I've heard today
The sun fell down and broke its crown
And everything turned to grey
The world shut down and that ole' town
Ain't never gonna be the same
The preacher man made a stand
Saying get on you knees and pray
And oh ... pray for love

So this is real, so this is life
So this is what it must be like
On a killing day

You ask me how i feel
About the things i've seen today
The mountains feel, the ocean swelled
And everything washed away
The world shut door and that ole' town
Ain't never gonna be the same
The preacher man he washed his hands
Saying get on your knees and pray
And oh ... pray for love

I don't want to be here anymore
I swear I've got to get away